

The Spirit Of The Age.

To check Achilles and to rescue Troy.

FRIDAY MORNING, MARCH 26, 1841.

ARE YOU THERE?

We cut the following from the Portsmouth (N.H.) Journal, a Patchogue paper. Read it!

"French Bedsteads!"—Shocking! Shocking! Dreadful! Horrible! That Harrison, the log-cabin President, should presume to think of having French Bedsteads in the White House. The very thought seems to have set some people into hysterics. But what are French Bedsteads? Why, truly they are an article sold by all our Cabinet Makers, and owned by almost every house keeper, occupying the middle ground between the *high-post* and *low-post* bedsteads of the old time;—too well known, altogether, to need a special description,—common ones costing 5 or 6 dollars,—and those for the White House to be of curled maple, with sacking bottoms, &c., to cost 29 or 35.

Verily, this is small game! after the lying East Room Letter in which the renowned T. H. Benton figured so famously,—and after the gold spoons in Ogle's speech, which turned out to be silver gilt, to have a dissertation on *French Bedsteads*, as if they were not found every where and used by everybody! They might as well quarrel with an ever feathered as the very *ne plus ultra* of luxury and extravagance.

It is said that John Q. Adams carried his own furniture into the House, and of course took it away,—leaving the furniture he found there, belonging to the Nation. Jackson and Van Buren, having little or no family, needed little furniture *except for show*, in the most public rooms,—and these were furnished at no small cost. Harrison, now wishing to make the House his home for four years, needs comfortable and suitable furniture for use; among other things, some French Bedsteads;—and for this purpose a very small appropriation has been asked and granted.²²

Have you read it? Well, now Mr Whig will tell us what you make out of it, but an admission, that the charges of Ogle, preferred against Mr Van Buren, of using useless and extravagant furniture were false? And pray, just step over the way to that man to whom you gave a copy of Ogle's speech last summer, assuring him that it was, every word of it, true as Holy Writ, and tell him how it happens, that your plain, simple, republican, log-cabin, brown bread and milk, hard elder, crackers and mouldy cheese President, with his every-day, back woods and primitive, rotten log habils, actually *"needs COMFORTABLE and SUITABLE furniture for use"* in the very houses, where Mr Van Buren lived, as Ogle says, in a style of princely pomp and luxury that would put to shame an Eastern harem; and in the very rooms which were furnished with most unexampled, unheard, unthought magnificence and regal splendor. Tell him, how this all happens, for the man is not an ass, as you have taken him to be, that he will always suck up east wind; tell him, do, he wants to know. *"Tut! tut! don't tell him that!"* Don't tell him, "O, I guess there wa'n't much to it after all," because, the man knows you tell him a direct and palpable lie, when you say so. He knows, and so do you know, you told him over and over again, in answer to his inquiries, that Ogle's speech was true, that Mr Van Buren did eat "gold spoons," that the *Spirit of the Age* was a miserable, abandoned paper for saying it was not so, that the editor of that paper, was an imported, scandalous, unprincipled, lying blackguard, for questioning the truth of Ogle's statements, and had forged Mr Lincoln's speech to offset them, &c. Mr Everett told you so. He knows you told him all this, & now, that it turns out you have despatched the man, and your own papers are forced to declare that Ogle did lie, pray what are you going to do? It matters but little what you do, in this case. The fact, that you have shamefully and scandalously deceived the people, is as plain as the sun at noon day. There can be no mistaking the position you occupy in the public eye, and if you do not have good and sufficient time to indulge in a few thoughts and reflections in the pillory of public scorn and indignation, it shall not be our fault. We remember you, sir, and all your co-workers in iniquity.

[Note.—The admission of the *Journal*. The famous "gold spoons in Ogle's speech turn'd out to be silver gilt."

HURRAH FOR OGLE!

Ogle's speech, on expenditures in the white house, was doubted by the locos. It now turns out on actual inspection, that notwithstanding the expenditure of \$50,000 from 1829 to 1837 for furniture, Mr Van Buren did not leave beds enough in the house to accommodate his successor's family! This immense sum were generally for gew-gaws, foreign carpets, looking-glasses, vases-sconces, artificial flowers, and the like articles of ornament, while articles of use seem to have been neglected. The House of Representatives has now voted \$6000 for furniture for the President's House.

P.T. Watchman.

Mr Van Buren is accountable, we suppose, for all the expenditures laid out to furnish the White House before he became President! Oh, yes, certainly! Old Tip wants about six thousand dollars for "brussels carpets, hearth rugs," &c., of course, then, those that were furnished for Mr Van Buren, from 1829 to 1837! He has carried away with him! Why don't the Watchman tell the people that? It would be a most astounding disclosure! Why not tell them of the immense number of wagon loads of "wash-tubs, pulks, brooms, brushes, wash-stands, stoves, and crockery?" Mr Van Buren went off to Kinderhook? Those "articles of use," must have been in the White House, and purchased with the expenditures for furniture from 1829 to 1837, and as by old Tip's call for them, they are not to be found now, of course the little Magician has carried them off! What a terrible man! But we see that the log-cabin President calls for only one looking-glass. (We should suppose an individual as humble and accustomed to such primitive and log-cabin habits, could make his toilet in a pail of water.) It would seem, then, that Mr Van Buren has purloined only one of the looking-glasses, and that his Log-Cabin Excellency condescends to use the remaining "articles of ornament!"—What! the farmer of North Bend using "articles of ornament?" What can he want of them? Looking-glasses, carpets, French bedsteads, the very articles that Ogle and the *Watchman*, said were useless, luxurious and extravagant, when Mr Van Buren occupied the White House, are now, that old Tip takes possession, needed to make the old gentleman comfortable! But the fan of the thing is, those very articles, which the *Watchman* said Mr Van Buren wasted the money of the people upon, are not to be found, and are now called for by the farmer of Tippecanoe, to make his log-cabin inhabitable! Hurrah for Ogle and the *Vermon Watchman*!

THE LAST PATCHOGUEUM.

The Patchogue democracy, having found that the people have caught them in their infamous falsehoods about Mr Van Buren's extravagant furniture, are endeavoring to invent some excuse for their conduct, and some plausible reason for the absence of the "tubby eat" "gold spoons," &c., that crowned the "palace of the Magician." The last we have seen is contained in a declaration which was made at the late Patchogue Convention of P., that Mr Van Buren HAD STOLEN THE FURNITURE OF THE WHITE HOUSE! What a beautiful commentary on federal falsehoods!

OH-OH!

The following is from the *Boston Atlas*. Harriots and better times—hurrah!

"Accounts from the West are of the most gloomy character. Instances are known at Chicago of farmers selling their wheat at 40 cents per bushel, and afterwards selling the money which they received for it at 25 and 30 cents discount, bringing the actual price of the wheat to 25 cents per bushel."

The last *Watchman* contains the following:

The Drex of Losses.—The 4th of March was not allowed to pass off without a characteristic exhibition on the part of the violent Locofoco. Gen. Garrison was led in, sitting on the flag-staff in front of the 5th Ward Van Buren committee room. This arrant pro-slavery only excited the contempt of the Whigs, and was severely condemned by the better portion of our opponents.

Athens Evening Journal.

To shew the love of truth that animates the breasts of the *Patchoguers*, it is only necessary to say that the effigy was brought on to the ground by the keeper of a Tippecanoe club-house, and was hung up by a son of John A. Wilson, a bitter partisan of the Patchogue party, and was done to give the *Evening Journal* an opportunity of writing the article which its co-laborer in falsehood in this State has copied.

The *Jugus* says that the effigy of Jefferson was burned in Albany in 1807 by the same gentlemen, who themselves and descendants are the active supporters of Old Tip and the pot-house companions of the editor of the *Journal*.

THE BETTER TIMES.

When the former able and enlightened Chief Magistrate of Ohio, WILSON SHANON, vacated the executive chair, the stocks of that state stood in New York and Philadelphia permanently at 98.—Since two months have elapsed since he has been succeeded by a federalist, TOM CORBIN, and the result is, that state stocks have depreciated to 99 and 95. This is the *"reform"* produced by the federal Corvines in Ohio!

The last *Spirit of the Age* is quite free with accusations and interpretations, leveled at the *Whig*—This is evidently only to cover its sudden retreat from the contest on the Council of Censors. Good tactics, Eastern, but rather bad temper—*Watchman*.

Thank you, gentlemen. We pass, for in this case you have exhibited bad temper, worse tactics, and no cunning at all. You have not even a claim to the title of the "artful dodger," for the people see your opposition to the Reform, talked about, just as easy!

THE HARRISON HUMBUG.

In the city article of a London paper of the 6th February, we find the following remarkable passage:

"We cannot note any transactions in shares of the United States Bank, as like most of the American securities, they are at present totally unsafe, the recent appearance of a demand for these securities, occasioned by the election of Gen. Harrison to the Presidency, have completely died over."

So then, although in the opinion of a certain Whig Financier, our "first duty is to the foreigners," it seems that the Harrison Tom-Pooley is already known among the English, as well as here. What more will have said on getting the news of the third Philadelphia suspension, we shall soon hear. Poor Philadelphia! poor Pennsylvania! how have we been he-babbled!

"He went high prices!"—Who would expect to see such a paragraph as the following in a whig paper of the 8th of March, 1841, with General Harrison President of the United States! It is copied, however, from the Newburyport Herald of that date:

"Good butter is selling by the leg in Philadelphia at 8 1/2 cents per pound; and in Baltimore, Howard street flour is now lower than it has been for many years, being sold at \$3.31. The current too for which these articles are sold is twelve-pence paper, and not worth so much as New England Currency by 4 or 5 per cent."

The federal party in Pennsylvania have nominated Judge Banks, of Bucks County, as their candidate for Governor.

The Whigs of New York have nominated J. P. Phoenix, Esq., as their candidate for Mayor at the approaching charter election.

The following appeared as an editorial in the Boston *Atlas*. It needs no comment, for it speaks for itself. We hope our New Hampshire friends will give it a good circulation:

New Hampshire Election.—The election in this hotted Tory State took place on Tuesday, and judging from the few scattering returns we have received, has, undoubtedly, resulted in the choice of the whole Tory Ticket for Governor, Members of Congress, &c., by about the usual majority. New Hampshire is a plague-spot to the rest of New England—the centering point where most and fastest of the political ignorance and pollution of this country. The sunlight of truth cannot pierce through the thick clouds of darkness, ignorance, and delusion that cover the land.

"She stands as a wonder—a marvel to men—Such infamy blackens her brow,

If that were the place of my birth,

At once from her arms would I sever,

And quit her for ever and ever,

And thinking of her in my long after years,

Would but kindle my blushes and awaken my tears."

Mr Speaker Hunter, who announced himself as a candidate for re-election to Congress, has withdrawn from the canvass.

David Bronson, fed. has been elected to Congress in the district of Maine, lately represented by Mr Evans.

Chicago Election.—At the recent charter election in Chicago, Illinois, the democrats elected their candidate for Mayor, and eight of the twelve aldermen, besides tying another.

Tennessee.—The whigs of Tennessee have nominated James C. Jones, of Wilson county, as their candidate for Governor.

THE WATCHMAN AND COUNCIL OF CENSORS.

The *Watchman*, a week or two since, remarked, that the proposed amendment of the Constitution, so as to give the election of county officers directly to the people, was a "new locofoco hobby."

We find in the *State Journal* of Jan. 19, 1835, a portion of the proceedings of the Council, then assembled at Middlebury, upon which the editor remarks:

"The most important amendments which the Council have under consideration, are one proposing a Senate—one increasing the term of service of the judges of the Supreme Court to five years, giving the election of Sheriffs, High Bailiffs, Judges of Probate, State's Attorney, and Justices of the Peace to the people instead of the Legislature—and one providing a new mode of amending the constitution."

"We trust that in the consideration of the subjects presented by the Council to the people, each proposition will be permitted to stand or fall on its own merits, and that no local jealousies or imaginary evils will deter them from sanctioning the reform which is so loudly called for."

The editor of the *Watchman* has a bad memory:

A NEW CLOTH.

The foreign correspondent of the *Boston Post*, says, a Mr Wells has invented a machine, and has discovered a process by which woolen cloth of every sort is produced at less than a fourth part of the cost hitherto usual. The material is not *woven* but *compressed*. Two urchins, with the machine, can turn out one hundred yards of the broadcloth in twelve hours; and when twenty-four shillings were demanded per yard, six shillings afford the new manufacturers abundant remuneration. We have inspected and handled, as roughly as we liked, specimens of every variety, from the finest scarlet cloth for officers' uniforms, down to blankets and carpets, and we certainly could not, either by sight or touch, distinguish them from corresponding pieces made in the old fashion.

This new cloth is likely to create a great revolution among the manufacturers, for already they discover that it is something more than a mere bubble of an hour. The Austrian government has purchased the right to manufacture in Austria, and several other rights to manufacture it in England and France have also been purchased. There are four or five large mills now in constant operation in this country, which turn out daily several hundred pieces of the cloth of various qualities. Soon the markets here will be filled with it, and no doubt a large quantity will be sold in the United States, as Mr Wells, who is a New Yorker, informed me that so soon as he had completed all his arrangements for supplying the European markets, he should establish several large factories in America. Mr Wells has worn a frock coat made of his new cloth, almost every day during the last six months, and it is an elegant garment even now—the material being *compressed*; there is no thread in it, and the nap has the same smooth, glossy appearance as when I first looked at it. The cheapness, durability, and beautiful appearance of this new cloth must give it a decided advantage over all other kinds.—So far it has met with great favor from the most extensive dealers in cloths in London.

McLeod Case—postponed.—The trial of McLeod upon the charge of assisting to burn the Carolines, and to murder Durfee, comes on at Last post next summer—not next week.

McLeod has commenced, or is about to commence, the correspondent of the N.Y. Herald says, proceedings to procure a commission to examine foreign witnesses, and among the rest Capt. Drew, who commanded the Caroline expedition, and who is now in England. Hence it is that a trial cannot be had before the latter part of next summer, or perhaps not until fall.

Our friends who wish for the new work of Dickens, at the earliest possible date, will do well to send on for the 8th of March, 1841, with General Harrison President of the United States! It is copied, however, from the Newburyport Herald of that date:

"Good butter is selling by the leg in Philadelphia at 8 1/2 cents per pound; and in Baltimore, Howard street flour is now lower than it has been for many years, being sold at \$3.31."

The current too for which these articles are sold is twelve-pence paper, and not worth so much as New England Currency by 4 or 5 per cent."

ARRIVAL OF THE CALEDONIA: TWENTY-TWO DAYS LATER FROM ENGLAND.

The Steamship Caledonia, Capt. McKellar, arrived at her wharf, East Boston, March, 26th from Liverpool, whence she sailed on the 4th inst., at half-past 4, P. M. making her passage in 15 days. There is nothing later from China. The arrival in the old world is decidedly peaceful.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship were stove in by collision, and the captain on finding the situation of his vessel, called upon the crew and passengers to save themselves, but in a minute the ship sank, with sixteen of the crew and all the passengers amounting to 122 souls.

The American ship Governor Fenner, Capt. Andrew, which sailed from Liverpool for New York on the 19th ult., came in contact, on the following morning at two o'clock, off Holyhead, with the Nottingham, from Dublin for Liverpool. The boys of the ship